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**THE BULLETIN.**  
SATURDAY MORNING, Sept. 30, 1871.  
SUNDAY, MORNING OCTOBER 1, 1871.  
TERMS OF THE DAILY BULLETIN:  
(Subscription)  
One week, by carrier, ..... 25  
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Three months, ..... 2.25  
Six months, ..... 4.50  
The official paper of the Democratic County Ticket.  
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The official paper of the Democratic County Ticket.

**DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.**  
For Treasurer and Collector,  
**WILLIAM MARTIN.**  
For Surveyor,  
**JOHN P. HELY.**  
SECRETARY BOUTWELL'S Cincinnati  
speech was prepared in the treasury de-  
partment, and printed at the expense  
of the government.

**AN ORDER OF NUSS,** calling them-  
selves Nuns of the Most Precious  
Blood, has been established in Spring-  
field. The object of the society is the  
instruction of children and youth.  
**THE VIENNA ARTERY** copies an ar-  
ticle on Grant's administration with the  
following introduction: "Being no Grant  
'man' myself, we furnish the following  
'arguments' against his administration  
for the use of those who dislike him  
'worse than we do.'"

**ANOTHER ARMY PAYMASTER** has  
been found short in his accounts to an  
amount almost as large as Hodge's de-  
ficiencies. His name as well as the  
particulars of the affair are concealed  
from the public. This sort of tend-  
er for radical thieving may be very  
gratifying to the defrauding office-holders,  
but it is not especially satisfactory to  
the public at large.

**A LEARNED CORRESPONDENT** of the  
Murphyboro Argus "supposes that  
'American women in general know about  
'as much of a ballot as they do of an ax,'  
and further remarks: "It would take  
'an ordinary girl some time to become  
'able to put up two cords of wood per  
'day, and it would take the newly en-  
'franchised ten millions a number of  
'years to learn arts of political combi-  
'nation by which they might baffle their

"cy upon a stable basis." We consider  
this the death blow to woman suffrage.  
How many of the sex will claim that  
they can ever learn how to "place an  
'elaborate policy upon a stable basis?"  
We confidently answer, none. The ar-  
gument is unanswerable. We advise  
Mrs. Woodhull to stop publishing her  
paper, to let her hair grow long again  
and to start a millinery store. We sug-  
gest to Mrs. Stanton to go home, put  
on her kitchen apron and turn her at-  
tention to making light bread, darning  
stockings and doing up shirts for her  
husband and six sons. We confidentially  
whisper to Anna Dickinson to marry  
some good man and take care of him.  
Give it up, ladies; there is not one of  
you who knows how to "place an elab-  
orate policy upon a stable basis."

**SIGHT AND SOUND IN RELIGION.**  
The pomp and circumstance of the  
religion of Rome have about them a  
charm irresistible by some characters  
and inspire all who understand their  
meanings with a certain kind of awe  
that is at least in the semblance of re-  
ligious sentiment. Grand cathedrals  
of the church, adorned by the most pre-  
cious treasures of the artist's and sculp-  
tor's art, rise on every hand in every  
land where Christian feet often wander,  
and through their painted windows  
streams what Milton has called "the  
dim religious light." We pity the  
man or woman who can enter any of  
these cathedrals—temples erected to  
what their constructors believe to be the  
ever-living God—enter them and not  
feel something of that awe which always  
precedes worship, and lingers in the  
heart after earnest devotion like stains  
of sunlight upon the clouds when the  
sun has gone down in the west. The  
pictures in them are visible prayers, and  
in their vast recesses lurk the angels  
of our infancy, when the world was peo-  
pled by furies and heaven was all about  
us. To the devout they seem to be the  
material home of true Religion, and  
even those who hate what they call the  
Scarlet Woman, but believe in the  
Christ, cannot, if their faith be honest,  
refuse to recognize in these decorated  
structures a recognition of the same  
God at whose altars they profess to wor-  
ship. The magnificence and splendor  
of them have upon the heart something  
of the effect which is produced by a  
tumult among the material elements.  
They challenge our wonder, compel our  
attention and awe us like night and  
storm and darkness, when the lit lake  
shines a phosphoric sea, or like a grand  
landscape spreading from our feet, some-  
ber or bright, but wonderful in the  
multiplicity of its beauties and in its  
grandeur. They speak to the heart  
through the eye.

The Methodist church cannot and  
does not care to boast of venerable and  
vast buildings. It has no St. Peter's—  
no St. Paul's. It affects sim-  
plicity in form, and finds between  
bare walls a warmth of religious devo-  
tion that excites the astonishment of  
the uninitiated beholder. "Christian  
faith," says Hawthorne, "is a grand  
cathedral, with divinely pictured  
windows; standing without, you can  
"see no glory, nor can possibly imagine  
any; standing within, every ray of  
"light reveals a harmony of unspeak-  
able splendors." Looking at the  
Methodist church from the outside, there  
is little beauty visible, but the  
faithful of the church declare that  
standing within, they behold stream-  
ing into it glories unspeakable, which,  
unlike the light flowing through pic-  
tured windows, can never fade away.  
And they believe this. No one who  
has observed the intense earnestness  
of Methodist worship can doubt that  
they do. This fact was deeply im-  
pressed upon our mind by the scene  
we witnessed in the Methodist church-  
room last Thursday, when the confer-  
ence now in session in this city partook  
of the sacrament of the Lord's Sup-  
per. There was an intensity in the  
ceremony that was impressive. The  
venerable bishop had prepared the way  
by a few eloquent words—had filled  
the minds of his audience with a sense  
of the solemnity of the occasion, and  
had aroused them into religious fervor.  
"Amen," and "Glory," and snatches  
of hymns, sung with feeling, were  
heard in every part of the room. Ex-  
citement was visible in every face—the  
excitement of devotion, which is the  
intoxication of the spirit, an intoxica-  
tion that exalts the heart and develops  
the better qualities of human nature.  
Nothing was said particularly wise, but  
the scene itself—the ejaculations, the  
words of prayer, the bits of song, fall-  
ing thick and fast on every side, had a  
peculiar effect on the spectator. It  
brought to mind the camp meeting and  
the revival, in which shouts of agony  
and supplication mingle with cries of  
delight and hallelujahs of glory. It  
was Methodistism speaking to the heart  
through the ear—speaking the words  
of intense devotion, a most effective  
way of appealing to the emotions.  
Pictured within—vast aisles of great  
cathedrals—pictures of Christ by artists  
who, as a great author says, breathed  
humble aspirations between every two  
touches of the brush—the wonder of  
sacred places in which the men of the  
Book lived and died all impress the

heart; but the visible struggles of man  
for what he believes to be immortality  
beyond the grave, and the noise of his  
rejoicing when he has arrived at the be-  
lief that he has conquered the angel  
and obtained the blessings are more  
impressive than all these. In no church  
but the Methodist are these visible  
struggles, with their shouts of agony  
and cries of rejoicing, to be seen; and  
in this fact is the power of that won-  
derfully strong and persistently aggressive  
denomination. Its noises have made it  
the most formidable foe of the Catho-  
lic church.

**"ON THE WING."**  
ANOTHER OF "J. U. E. T.'S" LET-  
TERS.  
ALL ABOUT THE SIR KNIGHTS AT  
BALTIMORE.  
[Special Correspondence of the Bulletin.]  
Sawyer, Mass. House, Washington,  
September 24, 1871.  
"ON THE WING."  
The week past has been one so full of  
constant excitement, that we hail with joy  
the light of this calm, pleasant Sabbath  
morning, and a feeling of quietude and re-  
lief steals over us that we have been a  
stranger to for a long time.  
We reached Baltimore on Monday night  
and found that the  
**CAIRO SIR KNIGHTS**  
had preceded us but by a few hours,  
and were comfortably domiciled at "Bar-  
nham's," and with them we joined hands,  
and enjoyed a feast of reason and flow of soul.  
Tuesday morning Baltimore was all alive.  
The streets were full of commandaries on  
their way to their several quarters; the  
streets were crowded with spectators; the  
air was full of music, as nearly every com-  
mandary was accompanied by a magnifi-  
cent band; flags floated to the breeze from  
many a staff and house top. Battle mon-  
uments, opposite the hotel, was covered with  
Masonic banners. Every one had donned  
his holiday attire and pleasure beamed  
from every countenance. The feature of  
the day was the escort to  
**THE GRAND COMMANDARY**  
from the hotel to Masonic Hall, and was  
participated in by over two thousand Sir  
Knights, giving us a slight foretaste of what  
we might expect. On Thursday, the morn-  
ing and evening were given up to sight-seeing. Everything was free as air,  
even street car tickets were furnished us in  
profusion; all the public institutions were  
open to any one wearing the uniform of a  
Sir Knight. The three commandaries of  
Baltimore had engaged the three largest  
halls in the city as their head  
quarters in addition to their own  
Masonic Temple, a spacious edifice,  
and in the upper halls of each of these  
places, long tables were spread with a  
splendid collation, which was kept constantly  
renewed during the whole week, and  
were open to all Sir Knights from early  
morning till midnight. Our first visit was to  
Maryland Commandary No. 1. This is  
the oldest commandary in the United  
States, having been organized in 1791.  
In commemoration of that event and in  
honor of the present occasion they have  
struck off a triangular medal, which was  
presented to each Sir Knight, and will be  
treasured by us as a souvenir of the occasion.  
At the head quarters of No. 1 a  
splendid band was stationed every day  
during the week, as was likewise the case  
at each of the other headquarters, that  
discussed delicious music at stated inter-  
vals. The hall was beautifully decorated  
with flowers and masonic emblems, chief  
of which was a  
**MAGNIFICENT CROSS**  
over seven feet in length, comprised  
entirely of daisies which were renewed each  
day. At the entrance door stood two Sir  
Knights with swords at a present as we  
filed in, while others took charge of us and  
showed us the objects of interest. From  
this place we wended our way to Baltimore  
Commandary No. 2. Their large hall was  
a complete forest of flowers, from the  
lofty ceiling, in the center. Festoons of  
evergreens crossed the hall in every vari-  
ety of form. In the center of the room  
a fountain was in perpetual play surround-  
ed with shrubs and flowers in profusion.  
A large number of canaries in cages  
were suspended from different parts of  
the hall, and the little feathered songsters  
joined their sweet notes with those of the  
band from morn till night, in fact they  
sang more melodiously by night than day.  
The room, however, was one dazzling mass  
of light in the evening and presented a  
more brilliant spectacle than by daylight.  
From here we went to Concordia hall—the  
headquarters of Monumental Com-  
mandary No. 3, and, like the two preced-  
ing, the same forms were observed; tables  
beautifully spread; music by a band of  
thirty-six pieces, and at the back of the hall  
a large stage was erected, the scenery so  
painted as to represent an encampment of  
Knight Templars, which seemed more real  
and life-like by the appearance of Sir  
Knights, in full uniform, pacing up and  
down before the tents. This hall, like the  
others, was filled with flowers, flags, ban-  
ners and a  
**PROFUSION OF PAINTINGS.**  
All the halls were crowded till long af-  
ter midnight with a gay, happy throng.  
Wednesday was giving up entirely to  
sight-seeing by the visiting Sir Knights,  
and to receiving and escorting to their sev-  
eral headquarters, by the Baltimore com-  
mandaries, the commandaries from abroad  
continuing to arrive every hour. Three  
large steamers were at our disposal for a  
trip down the river and into Chesapeake  
bay. On board each boat were three bands  
of music and about 1,500 Sir Knights and  
ladies. We steamed slowly down the bay,  
enjoying every moment, to Fort Carroll, at  
which point we rounded and were soon on  
our way back, stopping by invitation at  
**FORT MERRY,**  
where the commander—himself a Sir  
Knight—ordered out a battalion of flying  
artillery, consisting of four full batteries,  
for our especial gratification. They went  
through with all their many and intricate  
evolutions with surprising regularity, and  
wound up with a salute of sixty guns, after  
which the most heartily-discussed most de-

icious music, while the many thousands  
wandered through the fort, visiting the  
many places of interest therein, until the  
whistle of the boats recalled us on board.  
In the afternoon, seated in a carriage, in  
company with Sir Knights Dunning,  
Barclay and Davidson, we visited Wash-  
ington's Monument, a magnificent granite  
shaft, two hundred feet in height, sur-  
mounted by an immense statue of Wash-  
ington. At the entrance we were pre-  
sented with a lighted lantern to guide us  
up our long circular route to the top. The  
ascent was very tedious, but the view from  
the summit more than repaid us for the  
toil of ascending the two hundred steps.  
Baltimore and the surrounding country was  
spread out at our very feet—it was a glori-  
ous sight and long to be remembered.  
From the monument we drove to the  
State Penitentiary and were there most  
kindly received, furnished with a guide,  
(himself a Sir Knight) who took great  
pains to show us through every depart-  
ment. There are at the present time over  
seven hundred convicts imprisoned there,  
two-thirds of whom are negroes. The  
principal articles of manufacture are  
cooperage, (in all its branches) boots and  
shoes and the cutting and polishing of  
marble for furniture. We spent over one  
hour very profitably within its granite  
walls. On our return to the warden's office  
we found a fine collation awaiting us.  
In the evening, all three commandaries held  
musical receptions and balls, which were  
thronged with the

**BEAUTY AND FASHION**  
of Baltimore. We visited all in suc-  
cession, and never saw a more brilliant array  
of toilets in a large gathering of hand-  
some women—it was a sight ever to be re-  
membered with pleasure.  
Thursday opened like the preceding  
days bright and beautiful; the sky was  
unobscured by a single cloud. Early in  
the morning the "clans" began to as-  
semble, but it was nearly noon before the  
army was ready to be reviewed. The  
procession was formed on Broadway in  
two double lines on each side of the street,  
facing inwards; these lines were formed  
in open order and were so reviewed by  
Grand Eminent Commander of the  
United States and staff in carriages, who  
slowly rode through the lines, the entire  
length, the Sir Knights presenting arms,  
the bands playing and colors to the front,  
after which we formed into sections of six  
files each, and the  
**MARCH OF FOUR MILES**  
commenced. We venture to say no single  
Sir Knight in that vast procession will  
ever forget that memorable march; every  
foot of ground the entire distance was one  
mass of human beings, while the trees and  
awning posts were black with boys, the  
sidewalks with men, and the windows  
and house-tops with ladies. All along  
Baltimore street, the merchants removed  
goods from their large show windows and  
filled the same with ladies, making magni-  
ficent "family sets." The whole city wore  
a holiday aspect; the stores were all closed  
during the progress of the pageant, and it  
is estimated that over 100,000 witnessed  
the march of the Sir Knights. The oldest  
Baltimoreans declare that Baltimore never  
saw such a sight before. The procession  
consisted of twelve divisions. From the  
foot of Baltimore street to Eutaw street  
is just one mile, and when the head of the  
column passed into the latter street the  
fifth division were just coming into Bal-  
timore street, which being not quite one  
half, would make the procession over two  
miles in length. There were in the sev-  
eral divisions  
**35 BANDS OF MUSIC.**  
embracing some of the finest bands in the  
United States. By actual count the mus-  
icians numbers over 700, and the Sir Knights  
over 5,000. First in order came a platoon  
of mounted police, then the Chief Marshal  
with a brilliant staff of over thirty Sir  
Knights, and directly in the rear a section  
of the Red Cross Knights mounted,  
with long lances with metal points, and  
green pennons floating to the breeze. The  
Knights wore broad green sashes, with the  
red cross in the center; were about fifty in  
number and presented a fine appearance;  
after which came the states in the follow-  
ing order, each state being preceded by  
a mounted marshal and aide: Maryland,  
District Columbia, Missouri, New Jersey,  
Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Pennsylvania,  
(very strong and in two divisions), Ken-  
tucky, Ohio, Virginia. The Richmond com-  
mandary presented a magnificent appear-  
ance. In addition to their usual uniform  
which was exceedingly rich and different  
in some respects from ours, they bore long  
black lances with metal points and black  
pennons with a white cross in center of same.  
They came here in their own steamship the  
"Ironclad," chartered for the occasion,  
while they made their headquarters, while  
in Baltimore. New York, Arkansas, Iowa,  
Alabama, Nebraska, Texas, Rhode Island,  
together with the Grand Commandaries of  
Kansas, Minnesota, Louisiana, Georgia, and  
Wisconsin, Tennessee, Connecticut, Ver-  
mont, Massachusetts, and representatives  
from the Grand Priory of the Dominion of  
Canada, closing with the carriages of the  
Grand Eminent Commander and Staff—  
forming in all

**THE MOST BRILLIANT PAGEANT**  
by far that was ever seen in the United  
States and the remembrance of which will  
ever remain green in the hearts of the  
participants.  
After passing the monument, where all  
the Sir Knights uncovered, in memory of  
that great and good man and mason,  
George Washington, the procession filed  
by the Grand Commander and staff, at  
Masonic Temple and was dismissed. Thus  
ended the crowning glory of the whole  
pilgrimage, which far exceeded our most  
 sanguine expectations. Many of the com-  
mandaries at once left for home, and the  
sound of music was heard on the street till  
long after midnight, as some commandary  
was wending its way to the depot. Those  
of us who remained visited Washington  
the next day, on invitation of the com-  
mandaries there. The first train left Bal-  
timore at 8:20 and then in rapid succession  
until 11 a. m., when over six thousand Sir  
Knights, their ladies and citizens of Bal-  
timore, were safely landed in Washington.  
We were at once formed in line on Pen-  
sylvania avenue, and numbered about  
three thousand, the balance, who had their  
ladies with them, not joining in the parade.

During the march we passed many points  
of note, including the Treasury Department  
and the "White House," where, in  
**THE ABSENCE OF THE PRESIDENT,**  
we fired a marching salute to Gen. Dent,  
Col. Bristow, Postmaster General Cres-  
well, Secretary Boutwell, Gen. Babcock  
and Senators Chandler and Wilson, who  
stood with uncovered heads as we passed  
by. We also fired a marching salute to  
acting Gov. Steiwer, who reviewed the  
procession from the balcony of the "St.  
James." We also passed by the Patent  
Office, Capitol and many other institutions,  
to Masonic Temple, where a magnificent  
collation was spread for thousands. Our  
command, ("St. Louis") however, marched  
directly to the Metropolitan hotel, and  
were dismissed until 6 p. m. We at once  
procured a carriage, and, in the same  
company as the day previous, went  
sight-seeing, but have not time or space  
in this letter to describe the many points  
of interest we visited. Our  
letter now is spun out to an unusual length,  
although we have tried to be as brief as  
possible; and when we tell you that the  
Baltimore Sun had, every day during  
the week, from four to six and eight col-  
umns of closely-printed matter about the  
celebration, you will give us credit for con-  
ceding as much as possible. While in the

**ROTTENDALE OF THE CAPITOL**  
we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Hor-  
ace Wardner who was accompanied by J.  
C. Rankin, Esq., and lady, formerly of  
Cairo, who joined our party and made the  
pilgrimage to the top of the dome, that is,  
the male portion, the ladies stopping on  
the roof at the base of the dome, from  
which a most magnificent view is had of  
Washington and the surrounding country,  
including Alexandria, where Ellsworth  
was killed, the long bridge, Fairfax Court  
House, Arlington Heights, the former res-  
idence of the late Gen. Lee, and the last  
resting place of our 40,000 soldiers, and  
many other points of interest. We left  
Washington at 7 p. m., and at 9 o'clock we  
were once more under the ample roof of Bar-  
nham's hotel, too tired to participate in a  
ball given by two of the commandaries of  
Philadelphia. Saturday morning there was  
a general scattering in all directions. Out  
of the fourteen Sir Knights of Cairo com-  
mandary but one Sir Knight (Willis) re-  
turns direct, and up to the last moment  
he was still undecided. Sir Knights Lee  
Fulton and Smith left for Pittsburg, Win-  
sten for Virginia, Wilson for New Jer-  
sey, P. W. Barclay for Philadelphia,  
C. W. Dunning, C. C. Davidson, John An-  
trim, C. Hanny, New York; Blake to Bos-  
ton, and Jorgensen, unknown, all in good  
health and spirits. We shall remain here  
a number of days and shall not consider  
our visit complete till we have made a pil-  
grimage to Mount Vernon and the tomb  
of Washington. As ever, J. U. E. T.

**EGYPTIAN NEWS.**  
[Condensed from our Exchanges.]  
**SALINE COUNTY.**  
MOLASSES.  
Stonefort has a molasses factory, said to  
be the largest of molasses factories in the  
county.  
**BURNED.**  
On last Tuesday night the residence of  
Abraham Cole, two miles from Harris-  
burg was destroyed by fire, with the most  
of its contents.  
**KILLED.**  
Mrs. Hiram Burnett, living near Rail-  
fence, was thrown out of a buggy on last  
Monday, and died from her injuries in a  
few hours.  
**THE C. & V. R. R.**  
The Harrisburg papers learn that a  
thousand hands will be at work on the  
C. & V. R. R. within twenty days. So  
note it be.  
**CISTERS.**  
—Harrisburg is talking of public cist-  
erns.  
—The Saline county fair begins on  
Tuesday next.  
**JOHNSON COUNTY.**  
**SCARCE.**  
—Irish potatoes are scarce.  
**FIRE.**  
—The house of Mr. John Keith six  
miles east of Vienna, was burned with all  
it contained on the 19th inst.  
**POPE COUNTY.**  
**THE FAIR.**  
—The Pope county fair commences on  
next Thursday.  
**SHIPPED.**  
—Thousands of hoop poles are being  
shipped from Golconda.  
**A SHORT CROP.**  
—The potato crop about Golconda will  
fall below the average.  
**REVIVALS.**  
—Protracted meetings are in progress  
at different points throughout the county.  
**LEAD ORE.**  
—The Golconda Herald says: "The  
specimens of lead ore found in our  
county, which have been assayed, yielded  
a per cent. of pure silver equal to twenty  
ounces to the ton."

**JACKSON COUNTY.**  
**BUSY.**  
—The farmers are busy putting in their  
fall seed.  
—Sweet William; Dirty Bill; Big Bill;  
Handsome Bill; Bill Skyes; Counterfeit  
Bill; Fancy Bill and Suburban Bill, are  
the novel nick names given to the young  
men of Murphysboro whose parents christ-  
ened them William.  
—The members of the Methodist con-  
gregation of Murphysboro, with many  
other persons signed a petition for the re-  
appointment of Rev. G. W. Butler to that  
charge.  
**MONEY.**  
Money goes.  
No one knows.  
Where it goes.  
No one knows.  
Here and there.  
Everywhere.  
In and out.  
Round about.  
Run, run.  
Lick, lick.  
Spend, spend.  
Lend, lend.  
Borrow, borrow.  
Flash to-day.  
Short to-morrow.  
Notes to pay.  
Borrow, borrow.  
No one knows.  
Where it goes.  
No one knows.  
No one shows.

**THE FALLEN LEAF.**  
BY R. H. NEWELL.  
Toss green a little while ago,  
And now with all the summer's breath,  
It flutters to and fro,  
And, tossed with autumn winds, needs to dash.  
First when it hangs upon the bough,  
The earliest leader of the tree,  
The branch that clings it made a vow  
To cherish constancy.  
But as its leaves appear'd,  
And each one first the summer's display'd,  
It ceased, alas! to be a leaf,  
And drooped neglected in the shade.  
Ah! how many a human thing,  
From loving first and best of all,  
Has blossomed earliest in the spring,  
To wither soonest in the fall!

**—ANNA DICKINSON.**  
THEY DON'T GIVE HER CREDIT.  
[From the New York Standard.]  
The Philadelphia Telegraph in commen-  
tary on the dedication of the beautiful  
monument to the martyr President just  
completed in the Quaker City, alludes to  
the fact that the first suggestion of the  
popular tribute came from Miss Dickin-  
son a very few days after the murder.  
She was invited to deliver, in her native  
city, her lecture on "Woman's work and  
wages," which she had then recently de-  
livered in Brooklyn. She replied, suggest-  
ing that in view of the  
great national loss then claiming  
public attention, she would talk about Mr.  
Lincoln instead of upon any other topic.  
The committee assented. Her lecture was  
a decided success. In it she proposed that  
Philadelphia should build a Lincoln mon-  
ument by a popular contribution, each do-  
nor of one dollar to be a member of the  
association. To start the fund, she gave  
the proceeds of the lecture, something  
more than nine hundred dollars. In the  
interview a Telegraph reporter had with  
her last week, she says that the committee  
who has had charge of erecting the mon-  
ument not only failed in any way to notice  
her connection with the enterprise during  
the late public ceremonies, but have never  
even furnished her a business receipt for  
the money she so generously gave.  
More than that, she says they have circu-  
lated a false story that they have given  
her a house. Miss Dickinson does not com-  
plain, but says she thinks the gentleman  
have acted very strangely toward her, in-  
stead of her noble donation the mon-  
ument might never have been erected. In  
the course of the conversation Miss D.  
stated that during the summer she has  
written two new lectures, one on "Demo-  
gogues and Workingmen," in which she  
has considered the trades unions, and one  
called "Buried Alive," in which she  
gives the result of her investigations in re-  
gard to prison reform. Her lecture ses-  
sion is to open at Mount Holly, N. J., Oct.  
2 and five nights of each week are filled  
till April 12, the evenings being worth to  
her from \$150 to \$400 each.

**A FATHERLY JOKE.**  
[From the Dallas Register.]  
The news comes from Texas city  
that a new plan for punishing children has  
been invented across the line in Gallatin  
county. Its originator is one Mr. Rote  
(we believe he wrote it that way) who had  
four boys much given to fighting among  
themselves, and it came about in this way:  
After one of the semi-occasional row among  
the boys, the old man turned in to give all  
them a thrashing; he dressed the three  
younger out in style, but the oldest ob-  
jected, and submitted only after being  
overpowered and tied by the aid of the  
younger boys. Then the old man took a  
notion to hang him a little by way of a  
joke, and did so; but he carried the joke a  
little too far, and when cut down it was  
with difficulty that the boy was restored to  
temporality, for after undergoing only tem-  
porary, for after undergoing only tem-  
porary, for after undergoing only tem-

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
—London is to have a "children's" the-  
atre.  
—There is eight pounds more of Schuy-  
ler Colfax than there used to be.  
—Pianos are mounted now on glass cas-  
tors, which is said to improve the tone  
very much.  
—A wholesale house advertises:  
"Wanted—women to sell on commission."  
Gals, there's your chance.  
—Mrs. Woodhull, or perhaps it may be  
Demosthenes, improves upon Solomon's  
quoting, "Agitation of thought is the be-  
ginning of wisdom."  
—A learned Hindoo lady, who is lectur-  
ing England, says the vice of intemper-  
ance was unknown in India till the Eng-  
lish introduced it there.  
—Young Brother—"What's the matter  
Mary? Are you unhappy because neither  
o those fellows you was flirting with at  
roquet yesterday, proposed to you?"  
Mary—"Both did, Tom. And I said yes  
to the wrong one!"  
—Bierstadt, the artist, is on his return  
from California with a portfolio of studies  
of coast and mountain scenery. He brings  
with him, also, two elaborate paintings of  
game and fish, by S. M. Brooks.  
—Brainbridge, Ga., with 1,500 inhabi-  
tants, will pit itself against any town of  
its "lefts" in the matter of raising babies.  
The records show an average of five new  
infants each week, or more than one for  
every six persons each year.  
—A German porter and a French girl  
were married in Hartford last week, after  
48 hours acquaintance. Neither of them  
understands the language of the other, so  
it will be some little time before they can  
fight with any peace.  
—"I don't miss my church as much as  
you suppose," said a lady to her minister,  
who had called upon her during her ill-  
ness, "for I make Betsy sit at the win-  
dow, as soon as the bell begins to chime,  
and tell me who are going to church, and  
whether they have anything new."  
—The London Spectator shrewdly thinks  
that the fact of Queen Victoria's having  
had an abscess under her arm is no reason  
why she should habitually neglect her  
public duties. "The moral of the Spectator's  
strictures is that, as a rule, it is nobler  
to die in harness than in bed, and that the  
Queen evinces an unmistakable ten-  
dency to laziness."

**—THE DEATH OF JAMES H. CLANTON,** Chair-  
man of the Alabama Democratic State Ex-  
ecutive Committee, creates profound grief  
all classes in that state. Every business  
house in Montgomery, without exception,  
and many private houses, were draped in  
mourning and tokens of respect were hung  
along all the streets for more than a mile.  
A proposition is on foot to build a  
railroad from Toledo, Ohio, to St. Louis,  
passing through Shelbyville, Illinois. The  
St. Louis Republican is informed that  
German capitalists have offered to build  
this road, provided \$4,000 per mile can  
be raised along the line, and the right of  
way secured. On the 24th of October, a  
meeting is to be held at Shelbyville, Illi-  
nois, to see what can be done for the pro-  
ject. —[State Register.]

**CENTRAL HOUSE.**  
Opposite the Postoffice, on Sixth Street between  
Washington and Commercial avenues,  
**CAIRO, ILLS.**  
This house has been thoroughly over-haul-  
ed and repaired, and is now open to the  
public on reasonable terms. The rooms are all large  
and well ventilated, and furnished new. Watch  
kept night and day. Mrs. G. E. G. Proprietress.

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**LOUIS JORGENSEN,**  
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**STAPLE AND FANCY  
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WITHOUT CHARGE.  
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**NICHOLAS FEITH,**  
**GENERAL UNDERTAKER,**  
METALLIC CASES,  
Also, all kinds of  
WALNUT AND BLACK VELVET COFFINS.  
He has a splendid hearse, and will attend all funerals  
in the city.  
Cor. Washington-av. and 11th-st.,  
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W. G. CARY,  
PRINCIPAL UNDERTAKER,  
BURIAL CASES,  
New and improved  
The finest ever used. Metallic cases now in use.  
READY-MADE WOODEN COFFINS,  
SHROUDING,  
A hearse always in readiness,  
and shipped to any address.

**COOKING STOVES.**  
**THE TWO**  
Most Successful, Popular and Perfect  
**COOKING**  
MACHINES.  
Of the period are our well-known  
**CHARTER OAK STOVES**  
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**EPICURE BROILERS,**  
Both are of the simplest construction, and so  
easily managed that we guarantee them to give  
**ENTIRE SATISFACTION.**  
As no article in the household has a greater in-  
fluence in promoting the health, comfort and hap-  
piness of the family circle than the cooking  
stove, it is economy as well as policy to get the  
very best; and in saying this  
**CHARTER OAK**  
You can rely on getting the most successful, p-  
ular and perfect cooking stove ever made.  
using the  
**EPICURE BROILER,**  
You are always sure of having juicy, tender and  
delicious Beefsteaks, Chicken, Ham, Chops, etc.  
**SOLD BY**  
Excelsior Manufacturing Company,  
612 and 614 N. Main-st., St. Louis, Mo.  
AND ALL LIVE STOVE DEALERS.  
**C. W. HENDERSON, Agent,**  
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**WILLIAM EHLERS,**  
Fashionable  
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TWENTH STREET,  
Between Washington Avenue and Poplar Street,  
CAIRO, ILLS.  
Boots and Shoes Made to Order.  
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Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
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PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ALL OR-  
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